

RECITATIONS
for
Lincoln's Birthday



PRICE 25 CENTS

This Book will not be Exchanged

Eldridge Entertainment House

Franklin, Ohio

and

Denver, Colo.

944 So. Logan Street

MONOLOGS

By SEYMOUR S. TIBBALS

THIS series of character monologs has provided something funny, yet clean and wholesome, for the boy or man who wants a specialty along the lines of the professional monolog. They are especially adapted for the olio of a minstrel show or as an individual number on a vaudeville program.

Have You Ever Noticed That? A tramp monolog.

Izzy's Troubles. For a Hebrew character.

Waiting for the Alabama Lou. A darkey talking act, the speaker being a stranded minstrel.

B. Keerful Si. A Rube monolog.

As Oi Wuz Sayin'. For an Irish character.

Under the Pretzel Brough. Dutch monolog.

PRICE 15 CENTS EACH.

TWO PATRIOTIC MONOLOGS

The Stars and Stripes in Flanders.

A dramatic reading with a climax that will cause a thrill. Price, 25 cents.

When Monty Came Home from the Marne.

Suitable for any reader and a number that will be welcome on any program. Price 25 cents.

ELDRIDGE ENTERTAINMENT HOUSE

FRANKLIN, OHIO, also 944 S. Logan, DENVER, COLO.

RECITATIONS

for

Lincoln's Birthday

Primary, Intermediate and
High School


PRICE 25 CENTS

Published By

ELDRIDGE ENTERTAINMENT HOUSE

FRANKLIN, OHIO

DENVER, COLO.



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2010 with funding from

The Institute of Museum and Library Services through an Indiana State Library LSTA Grant

For Primary

HOW LINCOLN HELPED A LITTLE GIRL

One day a little girl living at Springfield, Illinois, was going on a visit to another little girl and she was to make the trip on a railroad train. The hackman failed to come for her trunk and it was almost train time. The little girl was standing at her front gate watching for the hackman and sobbing as if her heart would break when Mr. Lincoln came by.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the great man. The little girl told Mr. Lincoln her story.

"How big is the trunk? There is still time, if it isn't too big." And he pushed through the gate and up to the door. The little girl's mamma took Mr. Lincoln up to her room where her little old-fashioned trunk stood locked and tied.

"Oh, ho," said Mr. Lincoln, "wipe your eyes and come on quick." And he picked up the trunk and carried it to the depot on his shoulder. They reached the station in time and Mr. Lincoln put the little girl on the train, kissed her goodbye and told her to have a good time. It was just like Mr. Lincoln, for he was always good to anyone in trouble.

LINCOLN

O Lincoln, born in poverty,
Yet rich in manhood's worth;
Whose heart was big with sympathy
For all th' oppressed of earth.

Whose strong hand was always ready
To help all those in need—
Who knew if *Lincoln* was their friend,
They *had* a friend indeed.

We little children love your name,
We're proud to come today
To tell our friends all we have learned
About our country's stay.

We're proud to know that we may live
In this brave country, free;
May ev'ry child in this broad land,
O, Lincoln, honor thee!

OUR HEROES

Who the unknown sea did sail across,
Who suffered dangers, perils and loss
To give this New World at last to us?
Christopher Columbus.

Who when tyranny threatened our land,
Led our brave fathers, a hero band,
And "Father of His Country" will stand?
George Washington.

When slavery darkened our country's fame,
And our flag was subjected to insult and shame,
Who saved our land? Oh! tell me his name!
Abraham Lincoln.

FOR A LITTLE GIRL

Tho' I am but a little girl,
I love the soldiers true;
I know how brave they fought, and well,
Those boys who wore the Blue.

I brought some flowers here today;
The others brought some, too,
To scatter them above the graves
Of those who wore the Blue.

LINCOLN'S EARLY HOME

The cabin where Abraham Lincoln was born had only one room in it. There was but one door and not a window. Through the open cracks snow, sleet and rain came in and swarms of mosquitoes entered in summer. Lincoln went to school with his older sister. When he studied at night he tied together spicewood brushes and burned them for light. His mother taught him Bible stories, fairy stories, and country legends.

BOY WAS CARED FOR

President Lincoln one day noticed a small, pale, delicate-looking boy, about thirteen years old, among the number in the waiting room at the White House.

The President saw him standing there, looking so feeble and faint, and said: "Come here, my boy, and tell me what you want."

The boy came and placed his hand on the arm of the President's chair, and, with bowed head, said: "Mr. President, I have been a drummer boy in a regiment for two years, and my colonel got angry with me and turned me off. I was sick and have been a long time in the hospital. I have no father, no mother, no brothers, no sisters, and nobody cares for me."

Mr. Lincoln's eyes filled with tears as he wrote a note to one of the big Generals, saying, "Take care of this poor boy."

UNVEILING A PICTURE OF LINCOLN

In the roll-call of our heroes

There comes the name of one,
Who will ever be remembered
With noble Washington.

Nor prince nor king can rival him,

His mem'ry e'er will last,
For God's best work—an honest man—
Can never be surpassed.

Would you know whose face is hidden
By the flag's loyal fold?
Know the one whose gift to country
Outweighs a gift of gold?

Look! You see we draw the curtain,
Now, behold *Lincoln's* face!
Among our most cherished pictures
We gladly give it place.

(A picture of Lincoln draped by the American flag should occupy the center of the stage. At the last verse the flag is withdrawn.)

VISIONS OF LINCOLN

By Susie M. Best

Someone spoke the name of Lincoln,
And before me straightway rose
An ungainly, awkward woodsman,
Clad in common working clothes.

Someone spoke the name of Lincoln,
And behold! a pageant fair
Streamed across a stately city,
And a president was there.

Someone spoke the name of Lincoln,
And before my vision rolled
Scenes of blood and awful battles,
That on History's page are told.

Someone spoke the name of Lincoln,
And I saw a Music Hall,
Decked with flags and dense with people,
And a man, the marked of all.

Someone spoke the name of Lincoln,
Tolling bells rang in my ear,
And I saw a mourning nation,
Following a black-palled bier.

Someone spoke the name of Lincoln,
Rifted were the crystal skies,
And I saw a crowned Immortal,
In the place called Paradise.

WE'LL NOT FORGET

Now the cruel war is over—
Yes, years have passed since then;
The little boys of those sad days
Are now the grown-up men.

Though we are just little fellows,
And *we* don't have to fight,
We'll not forget the men who *did*,
And battled for the Right!

THE AMERICAN FLAG

By Lena E. Faulds

Lift it high, our glorious banner;
Let it wave upon the breeze;
Freedom's starry emblem ever—
Lift it high o'er land and seas.

Many conflicts it has witnessed,
Many stories it could tell
Of the brave who fought around it,
Of the brave who 'neath it fell.

Scenes of woe and desolation,
Scenes of joy o'er victories won,
Scenes of rest and peaceful union;
Freedom now for every one.

Lift the flag, then, high above us,
May it wave till time shall cease;
And its record of the future
Be of happiness and peace.

OUR LINCOLN

My father likes to talk to me
Of great men, who when boys,
Had never a book like mine,
And hardly any toys.

But all they learned they worked for *hard*,
And scarce had time to play,
Yet they, when men, would well compare
With those of this late day.

For *Lincoln* was a man like this;
He worked hard through the day,
He studied by himself at night,
And oft till morning gray.

He had the very kindest heart,
Though his work 'twould double;
He'd ride and ride many a mile
To help one in trouble.

No wonder, then, the people love
The name of *Lincoln* dear;
No wonder, they their children tell
Of what he did when here.

His was the pen whose signing made
The colored people free!
And his life from which we learn
What *noble* lives can be!

LINCOLN HELPED HIS MOTHER

The Lincoln children had to help their mother in many ways. They filled her shuttle with bright yarn which was woven into clothing for them. They brought water for her from the spring and kept her supplied with wood to burn. They also helped her to get the garden ready for the seed and they hoed it afterwards. Abraham had some time to play even if he did have to work, and he also spent spare time in learning to read from his mother.

CROWNING LINCOLN

An Exercise for Four Pupils

(Lincoln's picture may be placed upon an easel. The first three who speak may lay a bit of evergreen at the bottom of the picture, where it rests upon the easel. The last one who speaks may slip a laurel wreath down over one of the uprights of the easel.)

1. Today I bring this laurel fair,
For him, our hero grand.
For Lincoln's name is dear to all
Throughout this whole broad land.
2. My evergreens I bring for him,
His heart was true and brave;
In all his work, in all his deeds,
The best he always gave.
3. Our country, strong and grand today,
He joined in love and might.
His praise we sing, his name we love;
His life was pure and right.
4. And so this crown of evergreen
Is for our hero great.
He saved our country, Freedom gave;
O, praise him, every State!

—*American Primary Teacher.*

For Intermediate

A TRIBUTE

Our gracious, manly Lincoln is as grand a figure in all that goes to the making of the lofty, patriotic and prevailing statesman, as Washington, the earlier champion of our liberties.

Abraham Lincoln had everything against him in his earlier days. Poverty, rudeness, ignorance cradled him. He was born in a prairie cabin that had not a window. He passed his boyhood without the privilege of even the poorest country schools; but he prevailed. He emerged out of this nothingness into a character so strong and pure, so commanding and so winning, that a great nation, in the hour of its sore necessity, thankfully accepted him for its leader, loved him as its father, and, in the hour of his martyrdom, mourned him with a sorrow inconsolable, named him its saint, and wept amid the lamentations of humanity. No greater man has passed across this country than our steadfast, patient, loving Lincoln.—*From Home, School and Nation.*

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

By Susie M. Best

Mid the names that Fate has written
On the deathless scroll of fame,
We behold the name of Lincoln
Shining like a living flame.

Mid the deeds the world remembers,
(Deeds by dauntless heroes done)
We behold the deeds of Lincoln,
Blazing like a brilliant sun.

Mid the lives whose light illumines
History's dark and dreadful page,
We behold the life of Lincoln,
Lighting up an awful age.

When the storm of peril threatened
His loved land to overwhelm,
Safe the ship of state he guided,
With his hand upon the helm.

Statesman, ruler, hero, martyr—
Fitting names for him, I say,
Wherefore, let us all as brothers,
Love his memory today.

LINCOLN AS A STATESMAN

That Abraham Lincoln was a statesman is now proved by almost every act of his administration for which he was responsible and which bears the impress of his own hand. No member of his Cabinet or of either house of Congress had at all times a clearer view of the situation or of what measures were practicable to suppress the rebellion and restore the Union. Surely no man had a clearer view than his of the cause of the Civil War and of the necessity of removing that cause in order to secure a lasting peace. His position as a wise, prudent, far-seeing statesman stands unquestioned in the history of his time.

LINCOLN EPIGRAMS

(Let the roll be called and the scholars respond to their names by quoting one of the Lincoln Epigrams.)

We cannot escape history.
Let none falter who thinks he is right.
If slavery is not wrong, then nothing is wrong.
Come what will, I will keep my faith with friend
and foe.

All that I am, all that I hope to be, I owe to my angel mother.

There is no grievance that is a fit object of redress by mob law.

This country, with its institutions, belongs to the people who inhabit it.

I authorize no bargains for the presidency, and will be bound by none.

For thirty yeras I have been a temperance man, and I am too old to change.

No man is good enough to govern another man without that other's consent.

Gold is good in its place; but living, brave, and patriotic men are better than gold.

This Government must be preserved in spite of the acts of any man, or set of men.

Nowhere in the world is presented a Government of so much liberty and equality.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

This man whose homely face you look upon,
Was one of Nature's masterful, great men;
Born with strong arms that unfought victories won,
Direct of speech, and cunning with the pen,
Chosen for large designs, he had the art
Of winning with his humor, and he went
Straight to his mark, which was the human heart;
Wise, too, for what he could not break he bent.
Upon his back a more than Atlas load,
The burden of the Commonwealth was laid;
He stooped and rose up with it, though the road
Shot suddenly downward, not a whit dismayed.
Hold, warriors, councillors, kings! All now give place
To this dead Benefactor of the Race!

—*R. H. Stoddard.*

LINCOLN EPIGRAMS

(Let the roll be called and the scholars respond to their names by quoting one of the Lincoln Epigrams.)

Slavery is founded in the selfishness of man's nature—opposition to it in his love of justice.

If I live, this accursed system of robbery and shame in our treatment of the Indians shall be reformed.

In law, it is good policy never to plead what you need not, lest you oblige yourself to prove what you can not.

Understanding the spirit of our institutions to aim at the elevation of men, I am opposed to whatever tends to degrade them.

The reasonable man has long since agreed that intemperance is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, of all evils among mankind.

The purposes of the Almighty are perfect, and must prevail, though we erring mortals may fail accurately to perceive them in advance.

I know that the Lord is always on the side of right; but it is my constant anxiety and prayer that I and this nation should be on the Lord's side.

Many free countries have lost their liberty, and ours may lose hers; but if she shall, be it my proudest plume, not that I was the last to desert, but that I never deserted her.

By a course of reasoning, Euclid proves that all the angles in a triangle are equal to two right angles. Now, if you undertake to disprove that proposition, would you prove it false by calling Euclid a liar?

LINCOLN AND THE BIBLE

One of Mr. Lincoln's notable religious utterances was his reply to a delegation of colored people at Baltimore who presented him with a Bible.

He said, in accepting the gift: "In regard to the great Book, I have only to say it is the best gift which

God has ever given man. All the good from the Savior of the world is communicated to us through this book. But for this book we could not know right from wrong. All those things desirable to man are contained in it."

Upon another occasion a clergyman said to Mr. Lincoln: "Let us have faith, Mr. President, that the Lord is on our side in this great struggle."

Mr. Lincoln quietly answered: "I am not at all concerned about that, for I know that the Lord is always on the side of the right; but it is my constant anxiety and prayer that I and this nation may be on the Lord's side."

BREATHES THERE THE MAN

Sir Walter Scott

Breathes there the man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned,
As home his footsteps he hath turned
From wandering on a foreign strand!
If such there breathes, go, mark him well!
For him no minstrel raptures swell;
High though his titles, proud his name,
Boundless his wealth as wish can claim,
Despite those titles, power and pelf,
The wretch, concentrated all in self,
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonored, and unsung.

LINCOLN AS A DIPLOMAT

Abraham was a diplomatist of no mean ability. He influenced and directed a Cabinet composed of able men of pronounced and conflicting opinions to act as a harmonious whole. The great powers would willingly have

witnessed the fall of the republic. But our Ship of State had a skilful pilot and an able captain. Lord Lyons and Drynyn de l'Huys met their equal in Mr. Leward and Mr. Lincoln was never disturbed by the machinations of Louis Napoleon or the injudicious threats of Earl Russell.

GENERAL GRANT'S TRIBUTE

"To know him personally was to love and respect him for his great qualities of heart and head, and for his patience and patriotism. With all his disappointments from failures on the part of those to whom he had entrusted command, and treachery on the part of those who had gained his confidence but to betray it, I never heard him utter a complaint, nor cast a censure for bad conduct or bad faith. It was his nature to find excuses for his adversaries. In his death the Nation lost its greatest hero. In his death the South lost its most just friend."

For High School

HENRY WARD BEECHER'S EULOGY

On May 4, 1865, all that was mortal of Abraham Lincoln was deposited in the receiving vault at the cemetery at Springfield, Illinois, until a tomb could be built. On the day of his funeral there was universal grief.

No final words of that great life can be more fitly spoken than the eulogy pronounced by Henry Ward Beecher:

"And now the martyr is moving in triumphal march, mightier than when alive. The nation rises up at every stage of his coming. Cities and states are his pallbearers, and the cannon speaks the hour with solemn progression. Dead, dead, dead, he yet speaketh.

"Is Washington dead? Is Hampden dead? Is any man that was ever fit to live dead? Disenthralled of flesh, risen to the unobstructed sphere where passion never comes, he begins his illimitable work. His life is now grafted upon the infinite, and will be fruitful as no earthly life can be.

"Pass on, thou that hast overcome. Ye people, behold the martyr whose blood, as so many articulate words, pleads for fidelity, for law, for liberty."

GOOD-BYE TO THE OLD FOLK

Early in February, before leaving for Washington, Mr. Lincoln slipped away from Springfield and paid a visit to his aged step-mother in Coles county. He also paid a visit to the unmarked grave of his father and ordered a suitable stone to mark the spot.

Before leaving Springfield, he made an address to his fellow-townsmen, in which he displayed sincere sorrow at parting from them.

"Friends," he said, "no one who has never been placed in a like position can understand my feelings at this hour, nor the oppressive sadness I feel at this parting. For more than a quarter of a century I have lived among you, and during all that time I have received nothing but kindness at your hands. Here I have lived from my youth until now I am an old man. Here the most sacred ties of earth were assumed. Here all my children were born, and here one of them lies buried.

"To you, dear friends, I owe all that I have, all that I am. All the strange, checkered past seems to crowd now upon my mind. Today I leave you, I go to assume a task more difficult than that which developed upon Washington. Unless the great God who assisted him shall be with me and assist me, I must fail; but if the same omniscient mind and almighty arm that directed and protected him shall guide and support me, I shall not fail—I shall succeed. Let us all pray that the God of our fathers may not forsake us now.

"To Him I commend you all. Permit me to ask that with equal sincerity and faith you will invoke His wisdom and guidance for me. With these words I must leave you, for how long I know not. Friends, one and all, I must now bid you an affectionate farewell."

LINCOLN, THE SHEPHERD OF THE PEOPLE

God brought him up as he brought David up from the sheepfolds to feed Jacob and his people, and Israel his inheritance. He came up in earnestness and faith, and he goes back in triumph. As he pauses here today, and from his cold lips bids us bear witness how he has met the duty that was laid on him, what can we say out of our full hearts but this—"He fed them with a faithful and true heart, and ruled them prudently with all his

power." *The Shepherd of the People!* that old name that the best rulers ever craved. What ruler ever won it like this dead President of ours? He fed us faithfully and truly. He fed us with counsel when we were in doubt, with inspiration when we sometimes faltered, with caution when we would be rash, with calm, clear, trustful cheerfulness through many an hour when our hearts were dark. He fed hungry souls all over the country with sympathy and consolation. He spread before the whole land feasts of great duty, and devotion, and patriotism, on which the land grew strong. He fed us with solemn, solid truths. He taught us the sacredness of government, the wickedness of treason. He made our souls glad and vigorous with the love of liberty that was in his. He showed us how to love truth and yet be charitable—how to hate wrong and all oppression, and yet not treasure one personal injury or insult. He fed *all* his people from the highest to the lowest, from the most privileged down to the most enslaved. Best of all, he fed us with a reverent and genuine religion. He spread before us the love and fear of God just in that shape in which we need them most, and of his faithful service of a higher Master, who of us has not taken and eaten and grown strong? "He fed them with a faithful and true heart." Yes, till the last. For at the last, behold him standing with hand reached out to feed the South with mercy and the North with charity, and the whole land with peace, when the Lord, who had sent him, called him, and his work was done.

LINCOLN'S ELOQUENCE

The wonderful eloquence of Abraham Lincoln—clear, sincere, natural—found grand expression in his first inaugural address, in which he not only outlined his policies toward the States in rebellion, but made that beautiful and eloquent plea for conciliation. The closing sentences of Mr. Lincoln's inaugural address deservedly take rank with his Gettysburg speech:

"In your hands, my dissatisfied fellow-countrymen," he said, "and not in mine, is the momentous issue of civil war. The Government will not assail you.

"You can have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors. You have no oath registered in heaven to destroy the Government, while I shall have the most solemn one to 'preserve, protect and defend it.'

"I am loath to close. We are not enemies, but friends. We must not be enemies. Though passion may have strained, it must not break our bonds of affection.

"The mystic cord of memory, stretching from every battle-field and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angles of our nature."

LINCOLN'S LETTER TO A MOTHER

An engrossed copy of the accompanying facsimile letter of President Lincoln to Mrs. Bixby, hangs on the walls of Brasenose College, Oxford University, England, as a specimen of the purest English and most elegant diction extant. It is said that as a model of expressive English, it has rarely, if ever, been surpassed.

Executive Mansion,
Washington, Nov. 21, 1864

To Mrs. Bixby, Boston, Mass.

Dear Madam:

I have been shown in the files of the War Department a statement of the Adjutant General of Massachusetts that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously on the field of battle. I feel how weak and fruitless must be any word of mine which should attempt to beguile you from the grief of a loss so overwhelming. But I cannot refrain from tendering you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the republic they died to save. I pray that our Heavenly Father may as-

suage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom.

Yours very sincerely and respectfully,

A. Lincoln.

WHY HE WAS GREAT

Abraham Lincoln was great because he was an honest, thorough, faithful Christian man. He was the man whom God raised up to save the Union and to set before the world a great example. To us who were as witnesses he was a man called and assigned to a mighty work, thoroughly conscious that he was God's instrument to do that work; to the last hour of the republic he should serve as an example of the highest type of the statesman, patriot, citizen, in a government of the people. Was he our greatest American? Was he greater than Washington? I do not know. They lived at different times, under different conditions, and were endowed with different qualities. They were both great men. But they are neither rivals nor competitors in American history nor in the American heart. The noble form, majestic presence, and patriotic example of Washington have lost more of their force upon the American mind by the lapse of one-hundred years. The strong face of Lincoln grows more beautiful, his rich voice more musical, his perfect sentences more powerful as they are seen and heard only in our memories. Hand in hand and side by side Washington and Lincoln will grow in influence and power as they recede into the past.—*L. E. Chittenden in His Personal Reminiscences.*

HOW LINCOLN GOT BLACKSTONE

The following story was told by Mr. Lincoln to Mr. A. J. Conant, the artist who painted his portrait in Springfield in 1860:

"One day a man who was migrating to the west, drove up in front of my store with a wagon which contained his family and household plunder. He asked me if I would buy an old barrel for which he had no room in his wagon, and which he said contained nothing of special value. I did not want it, but to oblige him I bought it, and paid him, I think, half a dollar for it. Without further examination, I put it away and forgot all about it. Some time after I came upon the barrel, and emptying it upon the floor I found at the bottom of the rubbish a complete edition of Blackstone's Commentaries. I began to read those famous works and the more I read, the more intensely interested I became. Never in my whole life was my mind so thoroughly absorbed. I read until I devoured them. It was then I made up my mind to become a lawyer."

HARD TO REFUSE PARDONS

In the conduct of the war and in his purpose to maintain the Union, Abraham Lincoln exhibited a will of iron and determination that could not be shaken, but in his daily contact with the mothers, wives and daughters begging for the life of some soldier who had been condemned to death for desertion or sleeping on duty, he was as gentle and weak as a woman. It was a difficult matter for him to refuse a pardon if the slightest excuse could be found for granting it.

Secretary Stanton and the commanding generals were loud in declaring that Mr. Lincoln would destroy the discipline of the army by his wholesale pardoning of condemned soldiers, but when we come to examine the individual cases we find that Lincoln was nearly always right, and when he erred it was always on the side of humanity.

During the four years of the long struggle for the preservation of the Union, Mr. Lincoln kept "open shop," as he expressed it, where the general public could always

see him and make known their wants and complaints. Even the private soldier was not denied admittance to the President's private office, and no request or complaint was too small or trivial to enlist his sympathy and interest.

LINCOLN'S GETTYSBURG SPEECH

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new Nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men were created equal.

"Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that Nation or any Nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as the final resting-place of those who here gave their lives that that Nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

"But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here; but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the last measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that the Nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

HIS CONTROL OF MEN

Throughout the four years of war, Mr. Lincoln spent a great deal of time in the War Department, receiving news from the front and conferring with Secretary of War Stanton concerning military affairs.

Mr. Lincoln's War Secretary, Edwin M. Stanton, who had succeeded Simon Cameron, was a man of wonderful personality and iron will. It is generally conceded that no other man could have managed the great war Secretary so well as Lincoln. Stanton had his own way in most matters, but when there was an important difference of opinion he always found Lincoln was the master.

Although Mr. Lincoln's communications to the generals in the field were oftener suggestions than positive orders, every military leader recognized Mr. Lincoln's ability in military operations. In the early stages of the war, Mr. Lincoln followed closely every plan and movement of McClellan, and the correspondence between them proves Mr. Lincoln to have been far the abler general of the two. He kept close watch of Burnside, too, and when he gave the command of the Army of the Potomac to "Fighting Joe" Hooker he also gave that general some fatherly counsel and advice which was of great benefit to him as a commander.



Clever New Monologs and Recitations

Monologs of Merit

This we believe a splendid collection for elocutionists or for schools. Contains many of the dainty sketches of Blanche Goodman which do not appear in the "Viney Sketches." Some novelty readings by Lydia McGaughey are "The White-wash Angel," "A Pair of Boots," "Robert Joins the A. H. T. A.," "Robert and the Auto," "Seven, Seventeen and Seventy," "In Grandma's Day," and others. Complete volume, 75c.

Help-U Dialog and Recitation Book

By various authors and a real help to the teacher. Here are some of the dialogs: "A Strike Mother Goose Settled," "Casey's Twins," "A Lesson in Politeness," "Program for Roosevelt's Birthday," "Boy Wanted," "Helping Santa Claus," "Aunt Phoebe's Nerves," and many others. These are for all grades up to grammar. An abundance of choice recitations for all the grades. Price 40c.

Merry Rhymes of Little Folks' Times

By Margaret A. Fassitt. In this collection of choice little gems we present 40 short poems which are real "Kiddie" talk. They can be used as recitations by little people or as child impersonations by adults. By the way, they will make good reading for mothers and fathers at any time. "The Red Head," "Reflections of a Pup," "I Wish I Had a Ginger Cake," "When You Ask About Your Fixin's," "Our Twins," and many others will make you laugh. Price, 40c.

Comforting Her Patient

By Mrs. W. M. Carruth. Tells how an "impractical" nurse unloads her own and others' troubles on her helpless patient. A good number. Price 15c.

Gossip in Slowville

By E. Haskell. Depicts the sayings of the village gossip and makes a very effective reading. Price 15c.

The Spinsterhood of Mary

A humorous number by Rhoda Barclay. Tells of Mary's resolve to live and die an old maid and her sudden change of mind. Price, 15c.

Mrs. Swattem Attends the Convention

This monolog by Rhoda Barclay is an account of the many complaints of Mrs. Swattem while at the convention. Her sharp tongue wags industriously, if not truthfully. Price, 15c.

Eldridge Entertainment House

FRANKLIN, OHIO

also

DENVER, COLO.
944 S. Logan St.

HALLOWE'EN HILARITY HINTS

Good Things To Keep The Ball Rolling

A Bunch of Stunts for Hallowe'en

A new book of doings, contributed by many wide-awake writers. Covers almost any kind of festival, party or entertainment you wish to give. Drills, games, stunts, decorations, etc. Price, 75c.

The Fairy and the Witch

A 1-act allegorical sketch for Hallowe'en, by A. D. Nelson. 1 adult, male or female, and any number of children. In this very picturesque little play, the Black Witch of Hallowe'en falls under the spell of the White Fairy and superstition gives way to reason. Time, about 20 minutes. Price, 25c.

The Frolic of the Witches

By Juanita Mae Culp. This is a clever little drill especially adapted for Hallowe'en. Introduces flash-lights and brooms, and is for 11 girls. Price, 25c.

Guess Who Song and Drill

Something novel. Price, 25c.

The Haunted Gate

By Edith Wormwood. A clever play for Hallowe'en. The capture of the ghosts furnishes a good climax to the play. 3 males, 7 females. Plays from 30 to 45 minutes. Price, 35c.

Jimmy's Ghosts

By Cecil J. Richmond. A sketch for children. Five speaking parts with chorus of witches. Can easily be given in any school room. Price, 15c

Scarecrows A-Roaming

An eccentric drill. Price, 25c.

What To Do on Hallowe'en

Compiled by Juanita Mae Culp. This is a really good collection of helpful suggestions for this occasion. Suggestions for decorations, menus, parties, games, stunts, recipes, a play or two, and other good things. Purchasers will find themselves relieved from worry and trouble concerning Hallowe'en. Price, 40c.

Fun With Fortune Telling

Compiled by Mrs. G. L. Henson. Here is a book that will furnish fun and interest for any social gathering. Every one is interested in their "fortune" and this book is arranged to give you pleasure, either individually or as a crowd. Price, 50c.

Eldridge Entertainment House

FRANKLIN, OHIO

also

DENVER, COLO.
944 S. Logan St.

New Song-Recitations

HERE is a list of very clever child-impersonations or good encores for children. The lines are by Margaret Fassitt, the music by Anna and Harry C. Eldridge. They will be winners on your program.

Ain't It The Limit?
When You Ask About Your Fixins

} Both in
one
number
50c

If Santa Shouldn't Come To Me
I've Been And Had The Measles

} Both in
one
number
50c

I Wish I Had A Ginger-cake
Our Twins

} Both in
one
number
50c

When Grandpop Was A Boy
When Daddy Took Me Up
In A 'Plane

} Both in
one
number
50c

Eldridge Entertainment House

FRANKLIN, OHIO

also

DENVER, COLO.
944 S. Logan St.